52 FIRS (2)

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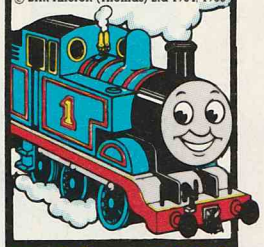


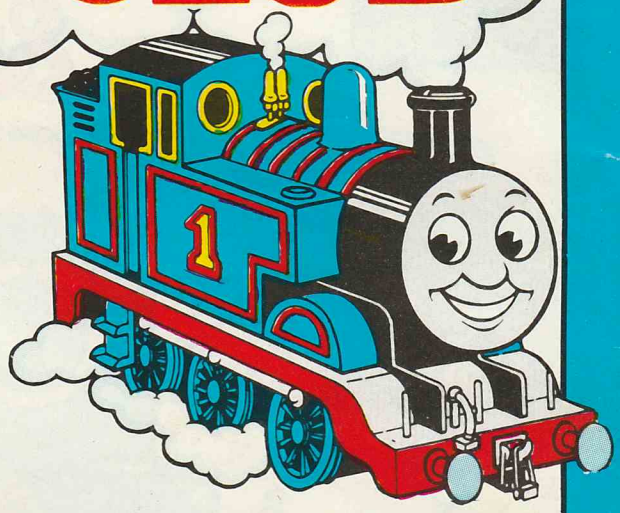
3rd Sept. 1988
No. 23 38p

THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE & FRIENDS

Based on The Railway Series by The Rev. W. Awdry.

Thomas comes to breakfast!

THE THOMAS CLUB PAGE!



Peep! Peep! Oh dear! This will never do. Thomas has crashed into the Stationmaster's house just as he and his wife were about to have breakfast. Thomas has to go to the works to be mended, and so Daisy comes to help out – but she is rather *rude* to the other engines . . .

HO! HO! HO! HO!

On pages 8 and 9 Percy meets a clown who plays a trick on Gordon!

JOIN OUR CLUB!

By taking out a year's subscription to **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends**, every issue will be sent **straight to your home.** You will automatically become a member of the Thomas Club and receive your very splendid **Club Pack** too! Turn to page **18** for more details.

COLLECT TOKENS!

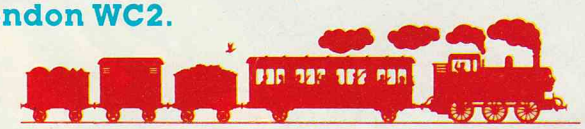
If you do not wish to subscribe but would like a membership card only, here's another way to join the Thomas Club. Collect 3 tokens like the one below. Send one yellow one, one red one and one green one, together with a stamped, addressed envelope (at least 15×10cms) to: *Thomas Club Membership Cards, Marvel Comics, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2.* Please allow 28 days for delivery.

THE FAT CONTROLLER'S RHYMES!

The Fat Controller likes rhymes – do you? Here's one of his favourites:

'The runaway train came over the hill
And she blew, she blew,
The runaway train came over the hill
And she **blew!**
The runaway train came over the hill
And as far as I know she's going still
And she **blew, blew, blew, blew, blew!**'

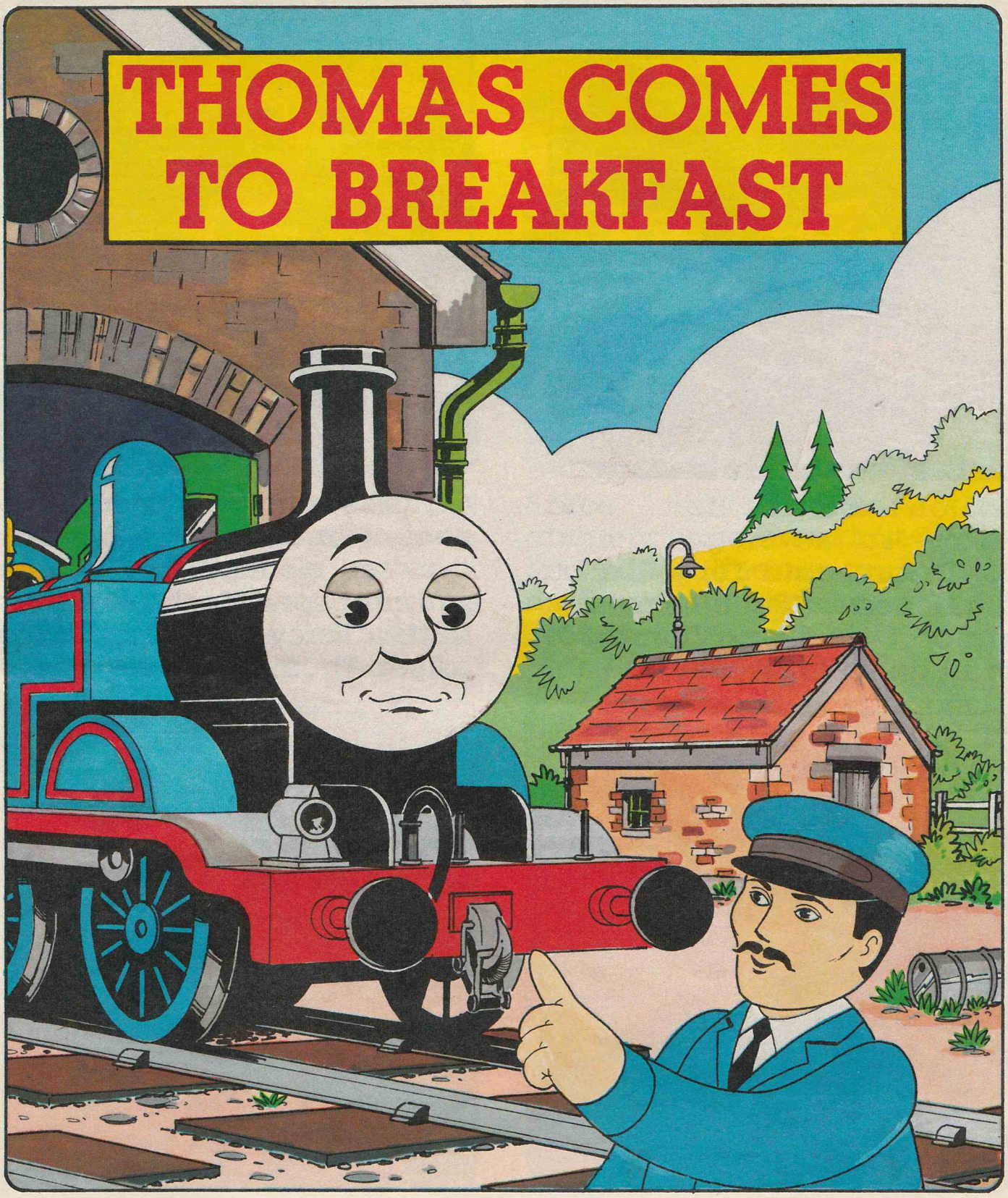
The Fat Controller would like to hear from any Club members who have a favourite rhyme and he will print them in our magazine! Send your favourite rhyme to: **The Fat Controller's Rhymes, The Thomas Club, Marvel Comics, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2.**



In our next issue: Meet the Diesel!

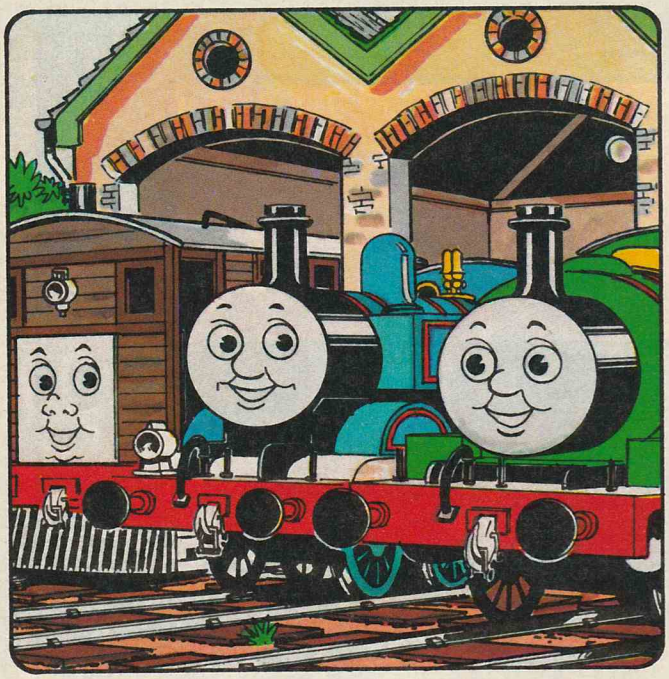
THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE & FRIENDS is published fortnightly by MARVEL COMICS LTD, a New World Entertainment Company, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2R 3ED. ALL THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE & FRIENDS material copyright © William Heinemann Limited 1988 copyright © Britt Allcroft (Thomas) Limited 1988. All rights reserved. No similarity between any names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in England. Distributed by Comag.

A listen and look story!

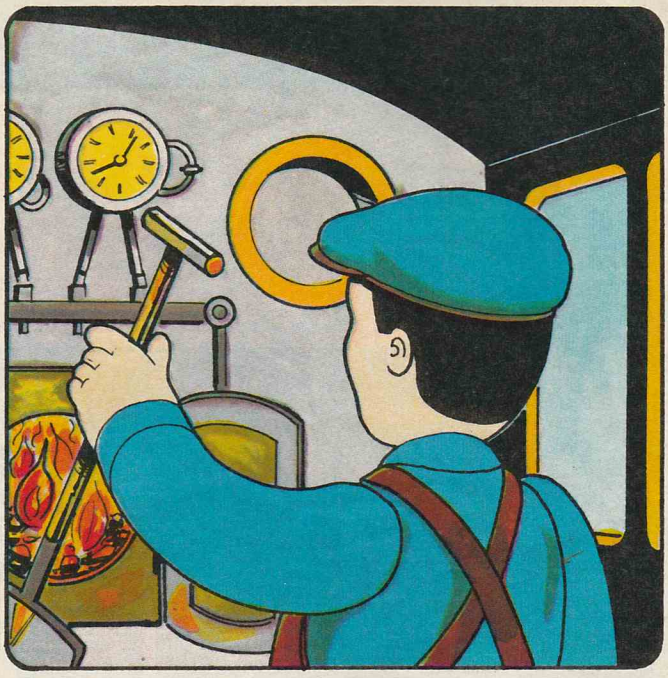


1. Thomas has worked his Branch Line for many years, and knows it well. "You know just where to stop," laughed his Driver. "You could almost manage it without me!"

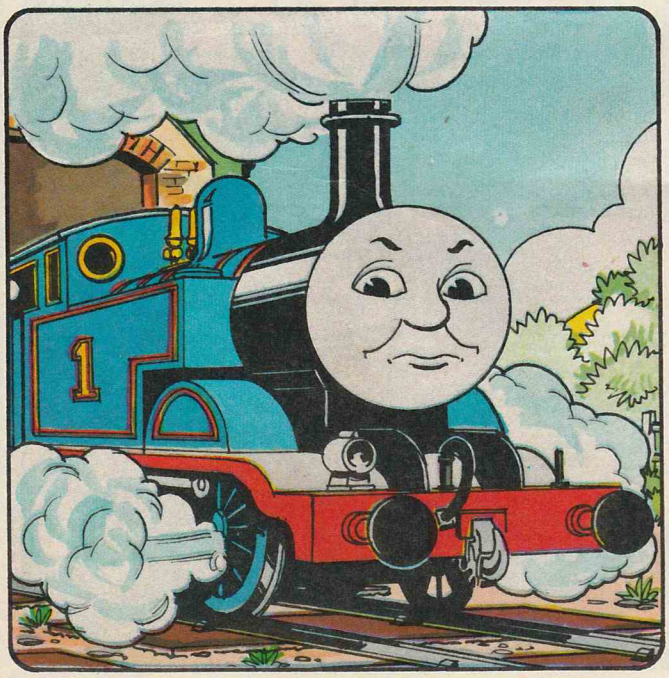
2. Thomas had become conceited. He didn't realise his Driver was joking. He boasted to the others in the shed. "Driver says I don't need him now."



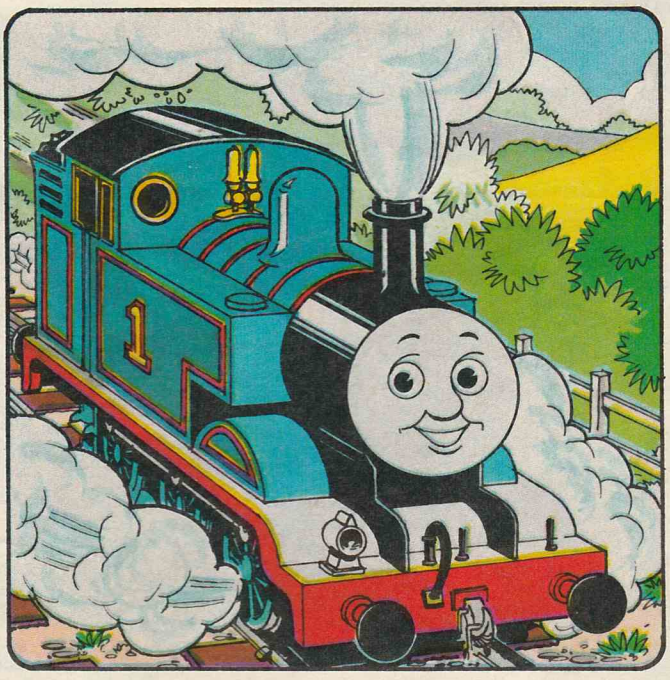
3. "Don't be so daft," said Percy. "I'd never go without my Driver," said Toby. "I'd be frightened." "Pooh! I'm not scared," boasted Thomas. "I shall do it. You'll see."



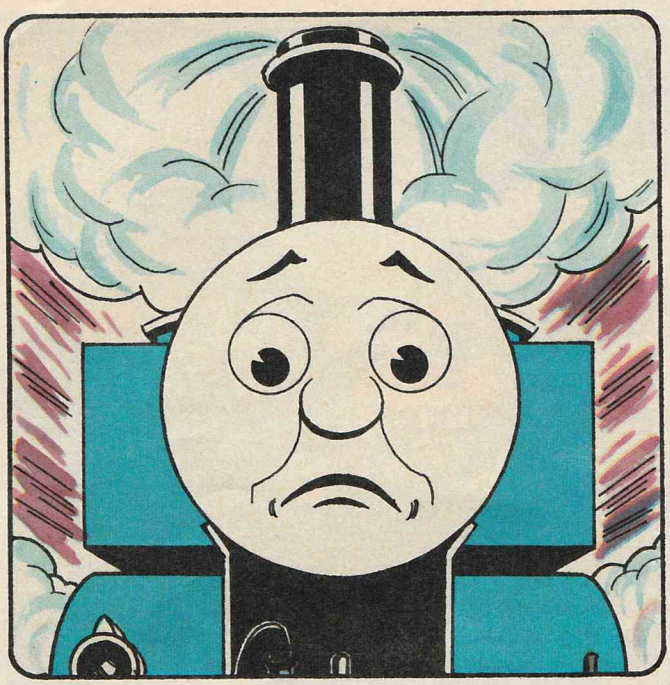
4. The Firelighter came the next morning. Thomas drowsed comfortably as the warmth spread through his boiler. Percy and Toby were asleep. Thomas opened his eyes.



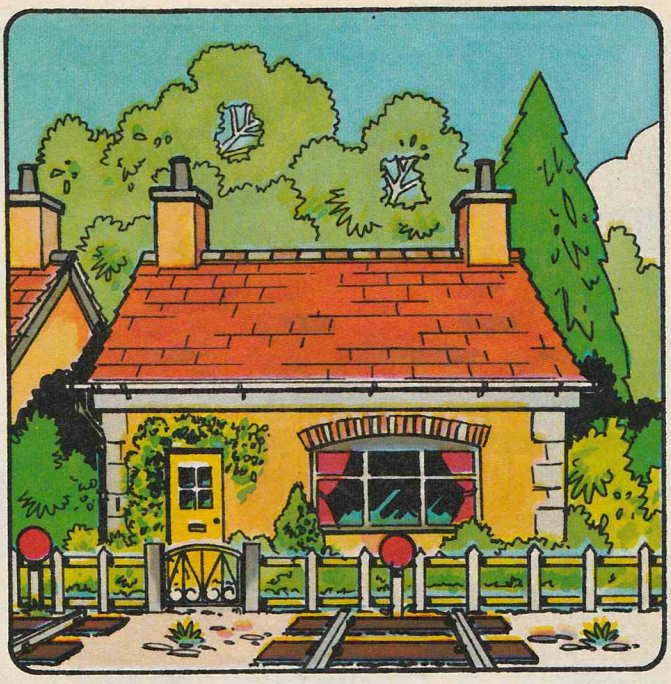
5. "Silly stick in the muds!" he chuckled. "I'll show them that I can manage on my own. I'll just go out, then I'll stop and go **wheeesh**! That'll make them jump!"



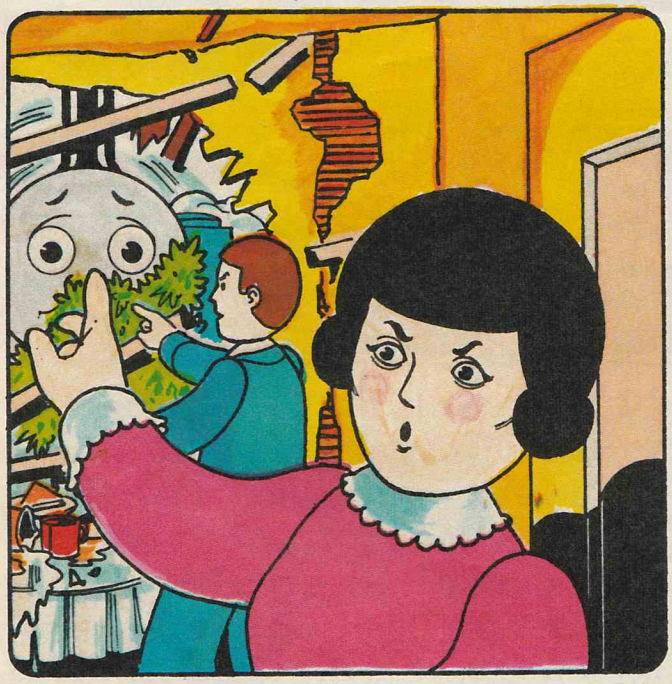
6. Thomas thought he was being clever, but really he was only moving because a careless cleaner had meddled with his controls. He soon found out his mistake.



7. He tried to go **wheeesh** but he couldn't. He tried to stop but he couldn't. He just kept rolling along. He didn't dare look. Ahead was the Stationmaster's house.



8. The Stationmaster was about to have breakfast. "Horrors!" cried Thomas and shut his eyes. The house rocked, broken glass tinkled and plaster went everywhere!



9. Thomas peered into the room. He couldn't speak. The Stationmaster was furious. "You miserable engine!" his wife scolded. She banged the door and more plaster fell.

10. Thomas felt depressed. Workmen propped up the house with strong poles and laid rails in the garden. Donald and Douglas, puffing hard, hauled Thomas to safety.

11. Bits of fencing, broken window frame and a bush festooned Thomas's front which was badly twisted. The twins laughed and left him. Thomas was in disgrace, but there was worse to come. "You are a very naughty engine," came a voice. "I know, sir," said Thomas. "I'm sorry, sir." Thomas's voice was muffled behind the bush.

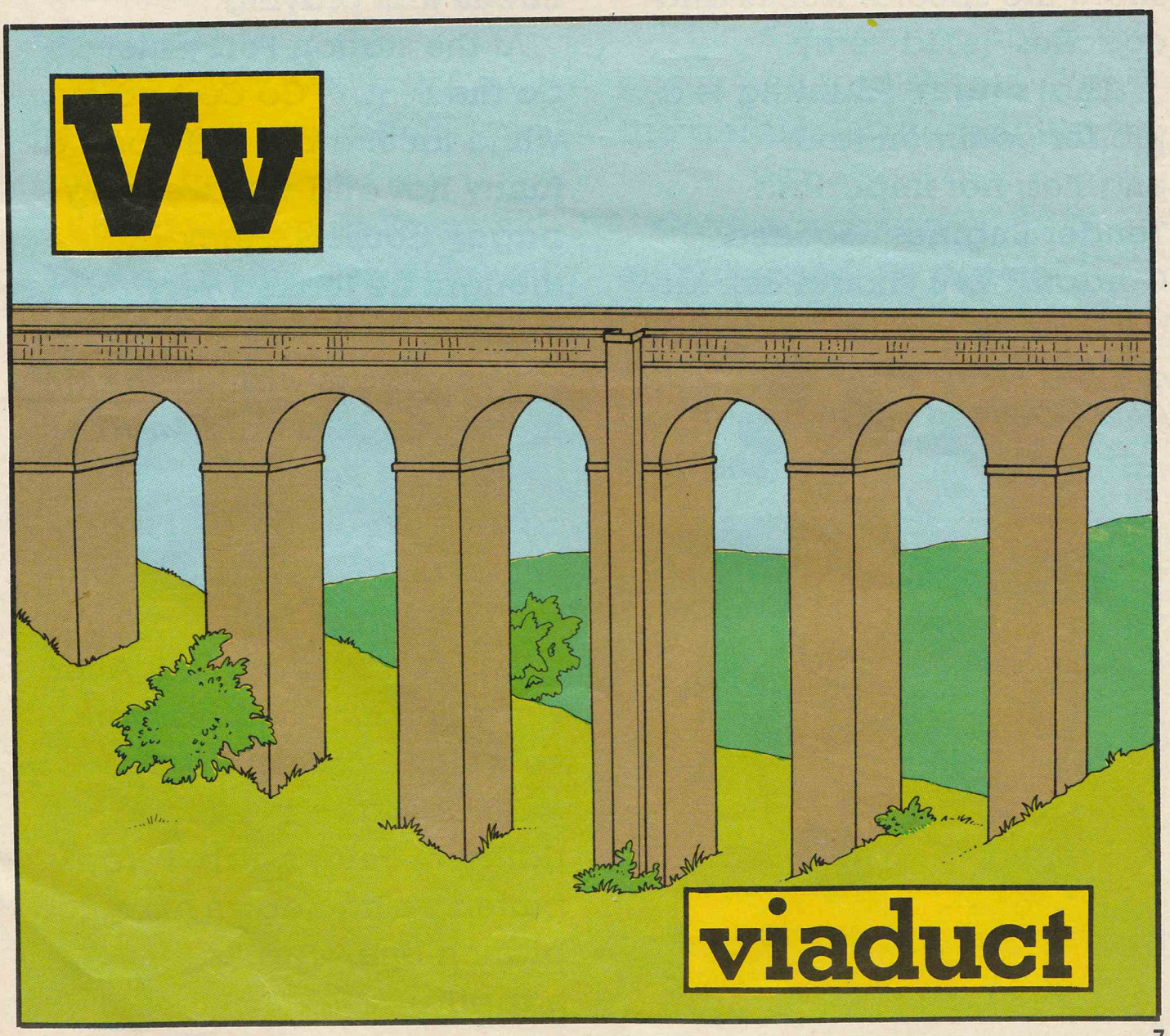
12. "You will have to go to the works to have your front mended," said the Fat Controller. "Meanwhile a diesel railcar will do your work." "A d-d-diesel, sir?" Thomas spluttered. "Yes," said the Fat Controller. "Diesels stay in their sheds till they're wanted. They never gallivant off to breakfast in Stationmasters' houses."

THE END

In our next issue: More trouble with trucks!

Cut out and collect!

Vv



viaduct

A read-aloud story

Percy and the Circus

The circus had returned to the Island of Sodor.

"I hope I can help shunt the special trucks and coaches!" said Percy.

"That's right. Shunting is a job for common tank engines, not important Tender Engines," scoffed Gordon. "You should ask for a job in the circus, Percy – as a **clown!**"

clown

Percy worked hard pulling the coaches to the Common where the circus was playing.

At the station Percy met Co Co the **clown**. Co Co had a white face, a big red nose, a funny hat and was wearing baggy trousers. Percy thought he looked very funny.

"I've always wanted to ride in the cab of a tank engine," Co Co told Percy.

Percy liked Co Co. "I'll ask my driver if you can ride with me," he said.

Percy's driver agreed. After Percy had finished his work he went to collect Co Co.

Co Co was very excited riding in Percy's cab. Percy puffed up and down his quiet branch line, whistling happily.

When Percy arrived back at the station Co Co thanked him for a splendid ride. "You are my friend, Percy," said Co Co.

Percy returned to the Engine Shed. He told the other trains what Co Co had said.

Gordon scowled. "I said you were a clown," he chuckled. "Now even your **friends** are clowns."

When Percy next saw Co Co he told him how rotten Gordon had been.

Co Co winked at Percy. "Leave it to me. Percy. I shall play a funny trick on Gordon."

That night Co Co came to the Engine Shed.

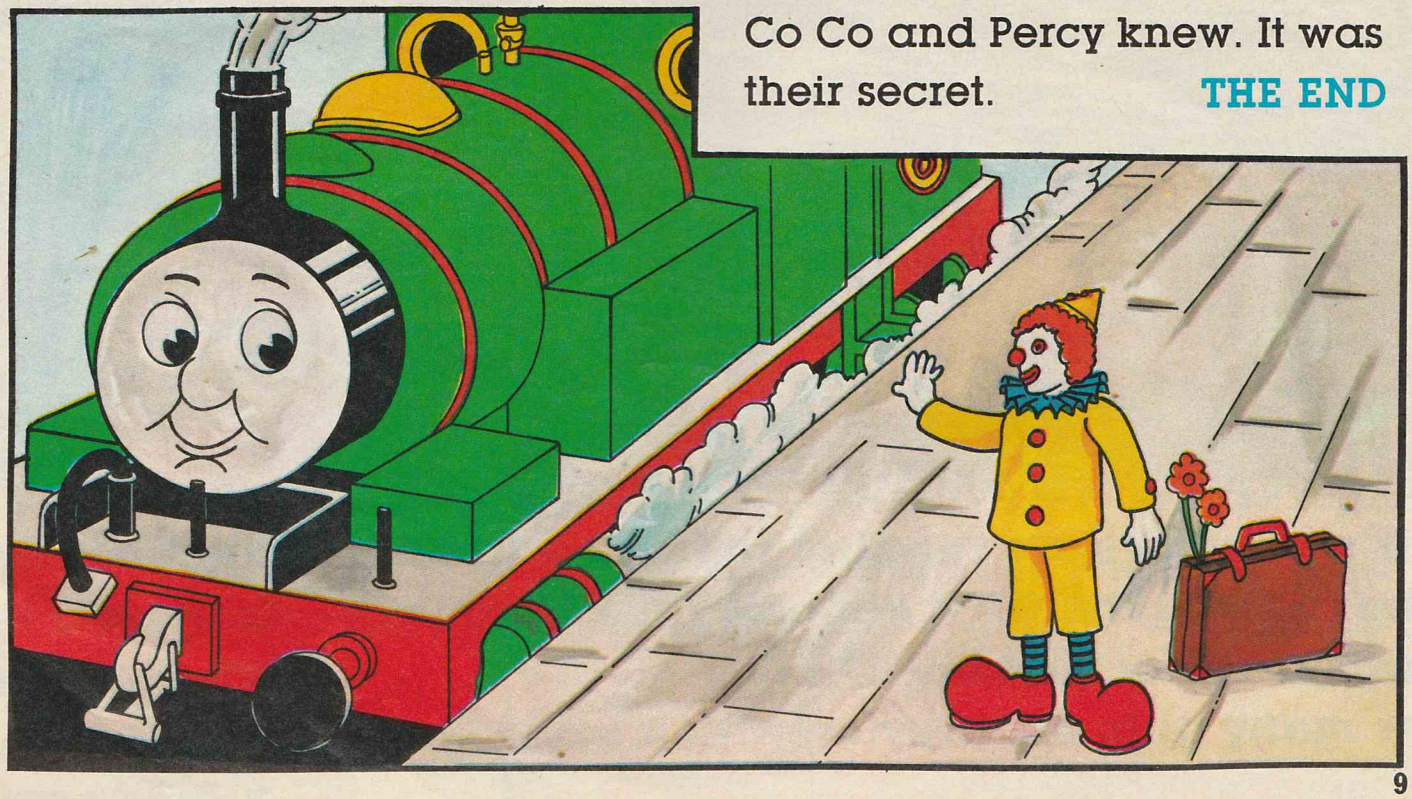
While Gordon was sleeping he fixed a round, red nose on to his face.

Percy found it hard not to laugh. "Just wait until the Fat Controller sees Gordon tomorrow," he chuckled.

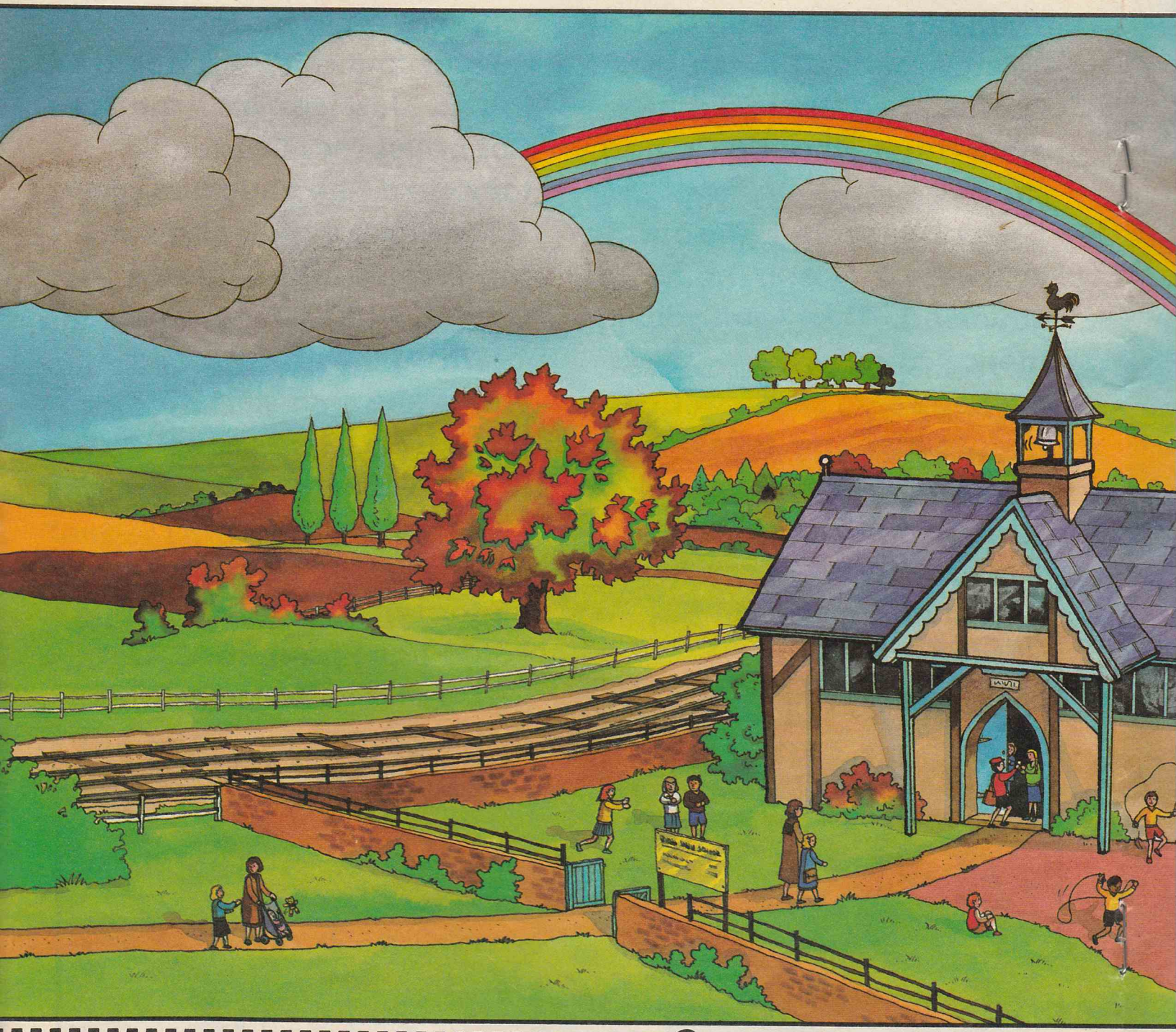
The Fat Controller had a big surprise when he saw Gordon with a clown's face.

"This is a railway, not a circus," he said sternly. "You are a train, Gordon, not a clown. Dispose of that nose."

Gordon was very embarrassed. He did not understand how such a thing could have happened. Only Co Co and Percy knew. It was their secret. **THE END**



Past the sch



How many boys are running round the tree?

Point to Duck the GWR Pannier Tank Engine!

Where is the school bell?

How many girls are playing with a ball?

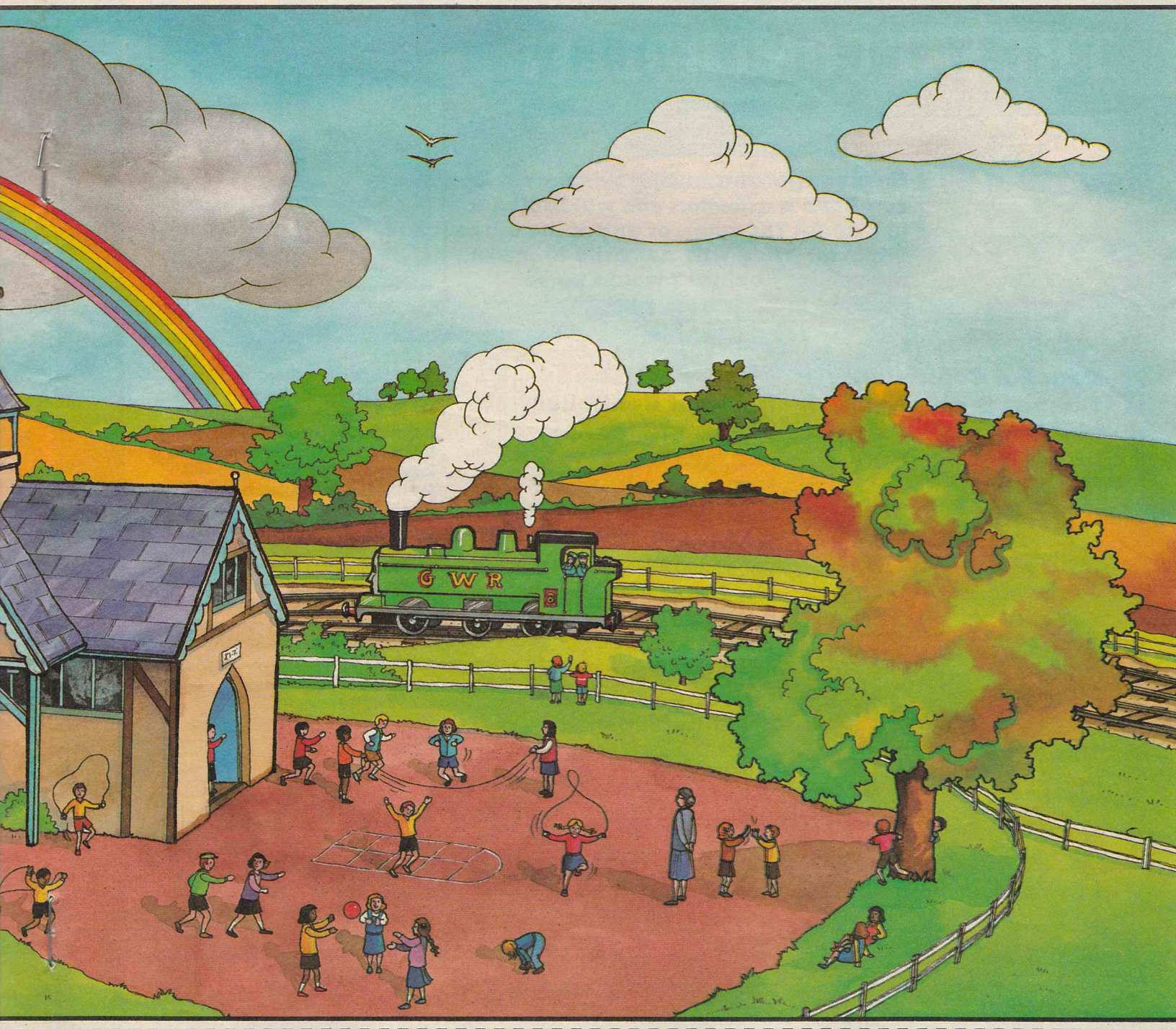
What are the colo

Is there a teacher

What colour is he

Can you find a ba
a teddy away?

hool!



e colours of the rainbow?
eacher in the playground?
r is her jumper?
d a baby who is throwing
ay?

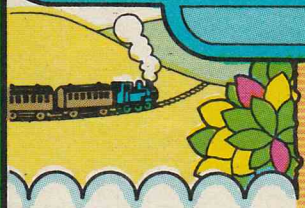
Note for parents

This page is designed to form part of a colourful mural for your child's bedroom, playgroup or classroom. After you have finished reading the magazine with your child, remove this part of the centrespread by cutting along the dotted line. There is a 'mural page' in every issue of **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends**. Why not collect each one and watch Thomas and his friends puff all round the room?

Next: Over the level crossing!

Write to:

THE FAT CONTROLLER



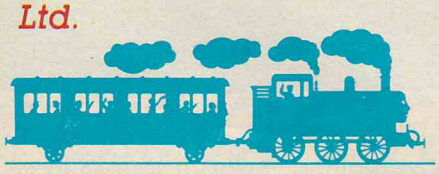
Have you got an amusing story to tell? Do you have a question you would like to ask about Thomas – or any of the other engines? Then why not write to me at the address below! I would be so pleased to hear from you!

STAR LETTER!

Dear Fat Controller,
Thomas is an engine blue,
He pulls Annie and Clarabel too.
Percy, Henry, Gordon and James
Are some other happy trains.
But Thomas you must agree
is the favourite one for me!

By **David.**

Thank you for sending your poem, David, and belated birthday wishes for 31st July! David wins **Thomas the Tank Engine vinyl stickers** from *Scorpio Products International Ltd.*



POOR ENGINES!

Dear Fat Controller,
I feel sorry for the engines when something horrible happens to them, like when they fall in a ditch. My favourite engine is James because he is always happy and he makes me feel happy.

From **Mark,** aged 9.

Yes, whatever misfortune befalls my engines, their cheery smiles are never far away. This is just one of the reasons why I am so fond of them.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Our very best birthday and belated birthday wishes go to:

Henry Dalton, Karl Bladen, Hazel Tomlin, James Langdown, Samual Barker, Craig Edwards, George Risbey, Stephen Rich, Sharon Dawson, William Naylor, Mark Gaze, Lee Crossland, David Benfield, Darren Lilley, Andrew Bergin, Ross Charleston, Colin Bardell, Lester Buck, Richard Milliken, Paul Dobson, Ian Guest, David Hart, Gary Mowat, Lewis de Haas, Phillip Lewis, Philip Deneka, Lee Richardson, Lee David Jones, Ross Mackenzie, Gary Thorn, Christopher Dunne, Thomas Errington, Simon Crowder, Mark Griska, Mark Third, Colin Sales, Mark Seward, Kim Johnson and **Matthew Bate.**

Many happy returns to you all!

If you'd like a birthday mention, please send details on a postcard, at least **8 weeks** in advance! I cannot promise to print all the birthdays I receive, but I will do my best!

Yours,

Sir Topham Hatt.

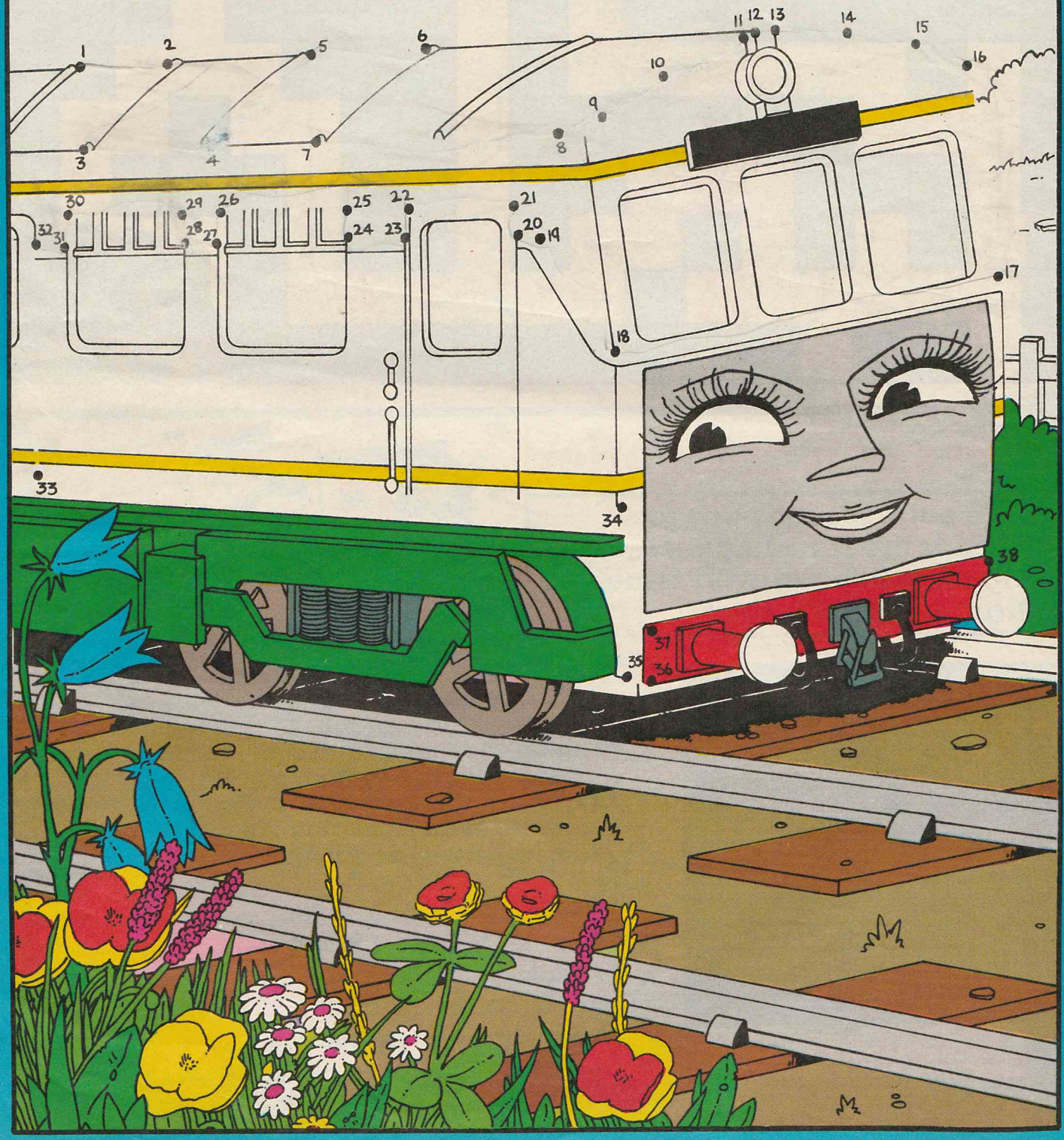
The Fat Controller.

Send your letters to:

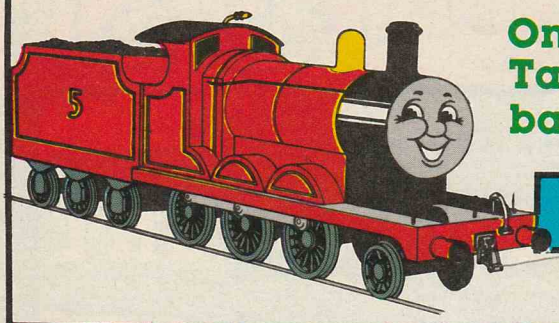
The Island of Sodor, c/o Marvel Comics Ltd, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2

JOIN THE DOTS!

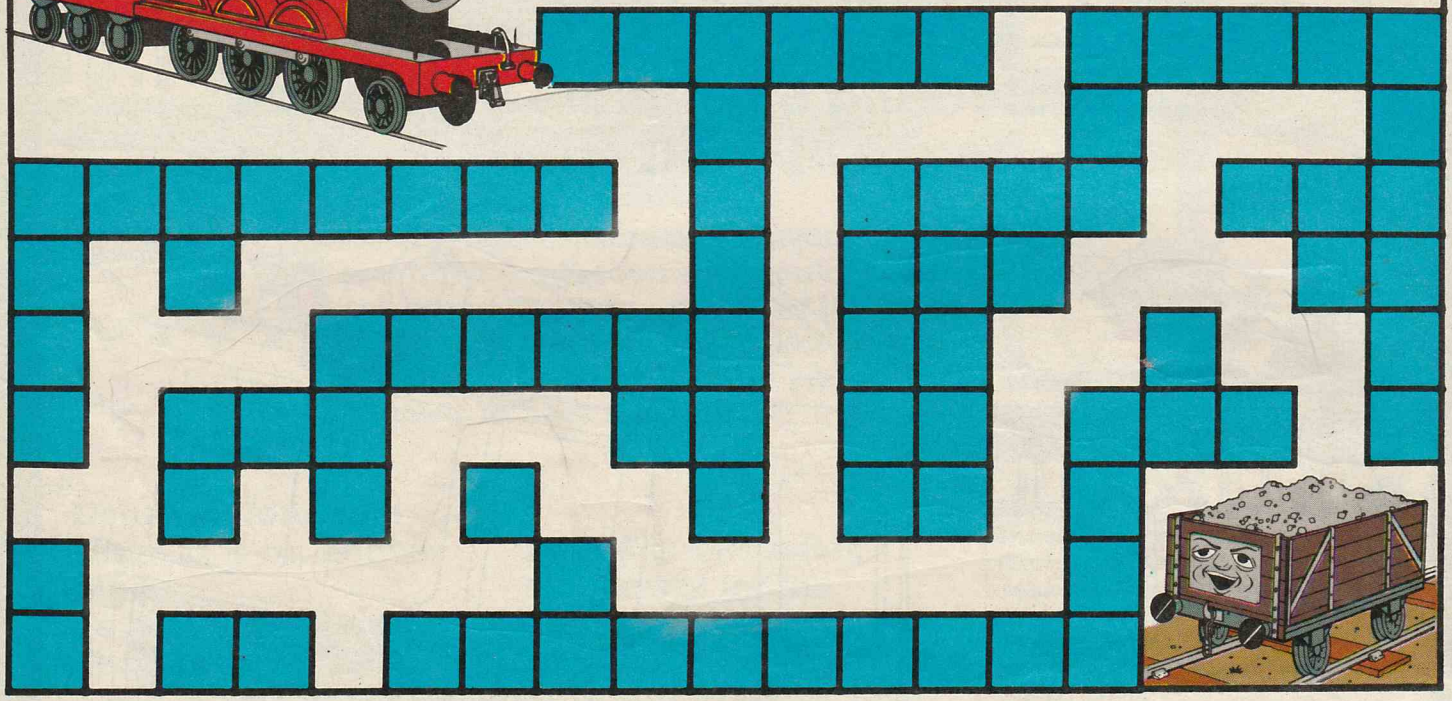
Daisy thinks she's a rather attractive engine – do you? Join the dots and then finish colouring the picture before you make up your mind!



JAMES'S MAZE!



One of James's trucks has come uncoupled. Take a pencil and show James the way back to the naughty thing!



News of a great offer!

Take out a subscription to Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends and have every issue sent straight to your home!

What's more, if you do not already belong to the **Thomas Club,** you will automatically become an immediate member and your exciting **Club Pack** will be sent to you too!
It costs **£9.75** including postage and packing, to be sent **26 issues** of **Thomas the Tank Engine.** Just fill in the form and send it, together with a cheque or postal order for £9.75 to: *Thomas subscriptions, Marvel Comics, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2.*

Please allow 28 days for delivery of your first magazine and Club Pack.

I should like to subscribe to **Thomas the Tank Engine** and understand I will receive 26 issues by post. I enclose a cheque/postal order for **£9.75** to include postage and packing. Please enrol me as an immediate member of the **Thomas Club** If I do not already belong!

Name.....

Age..... **Birthday**.....

Address.....

.....

Signature of parent/guardian.....

Thomas Subscriptions, Marvel Comics, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2.

Make your cheque or postal order payable to *Marvel Comics Ltd.*

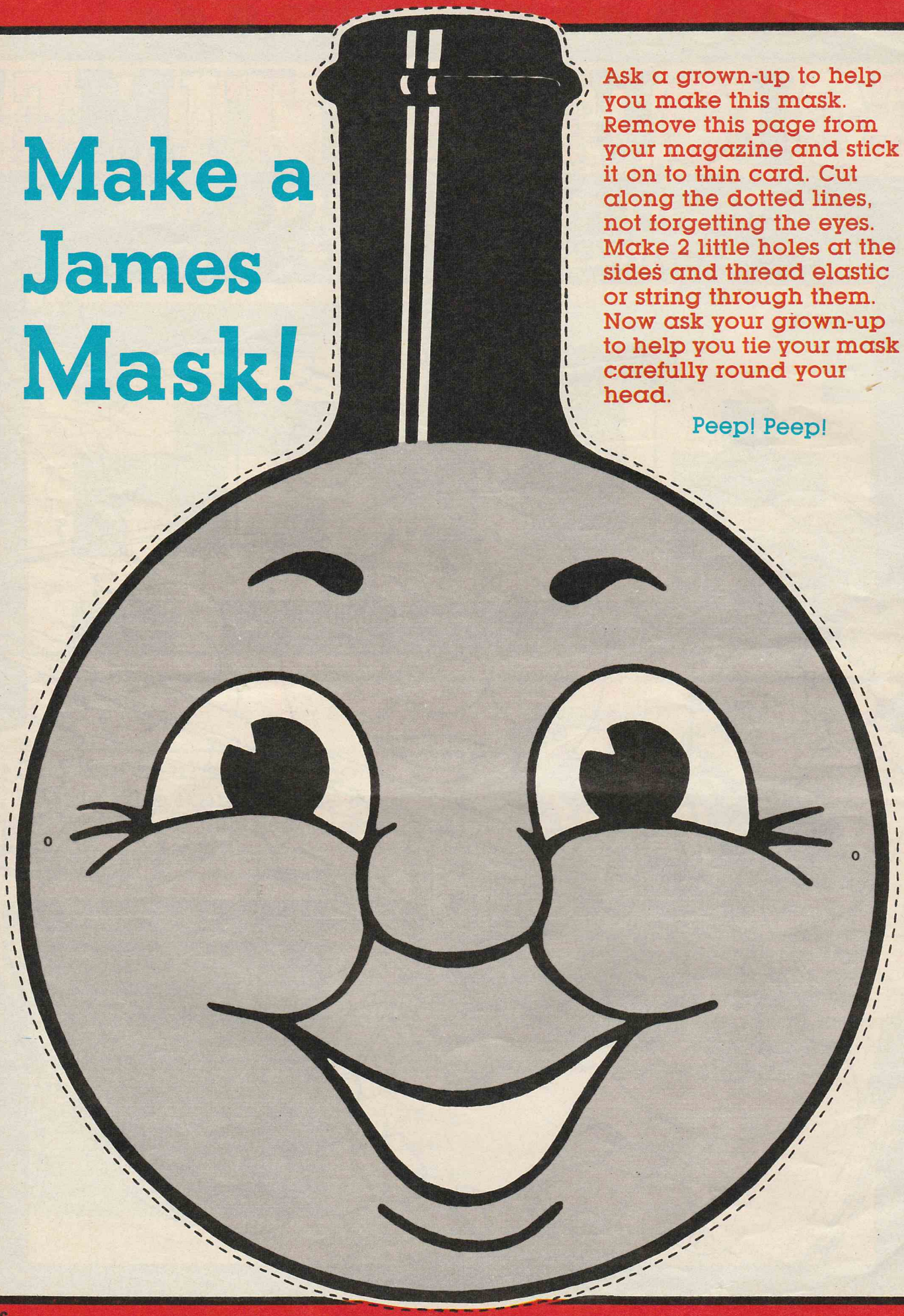
COLOURING TIME!

Upon my word! What a to-do!
Thomas, this will never do!

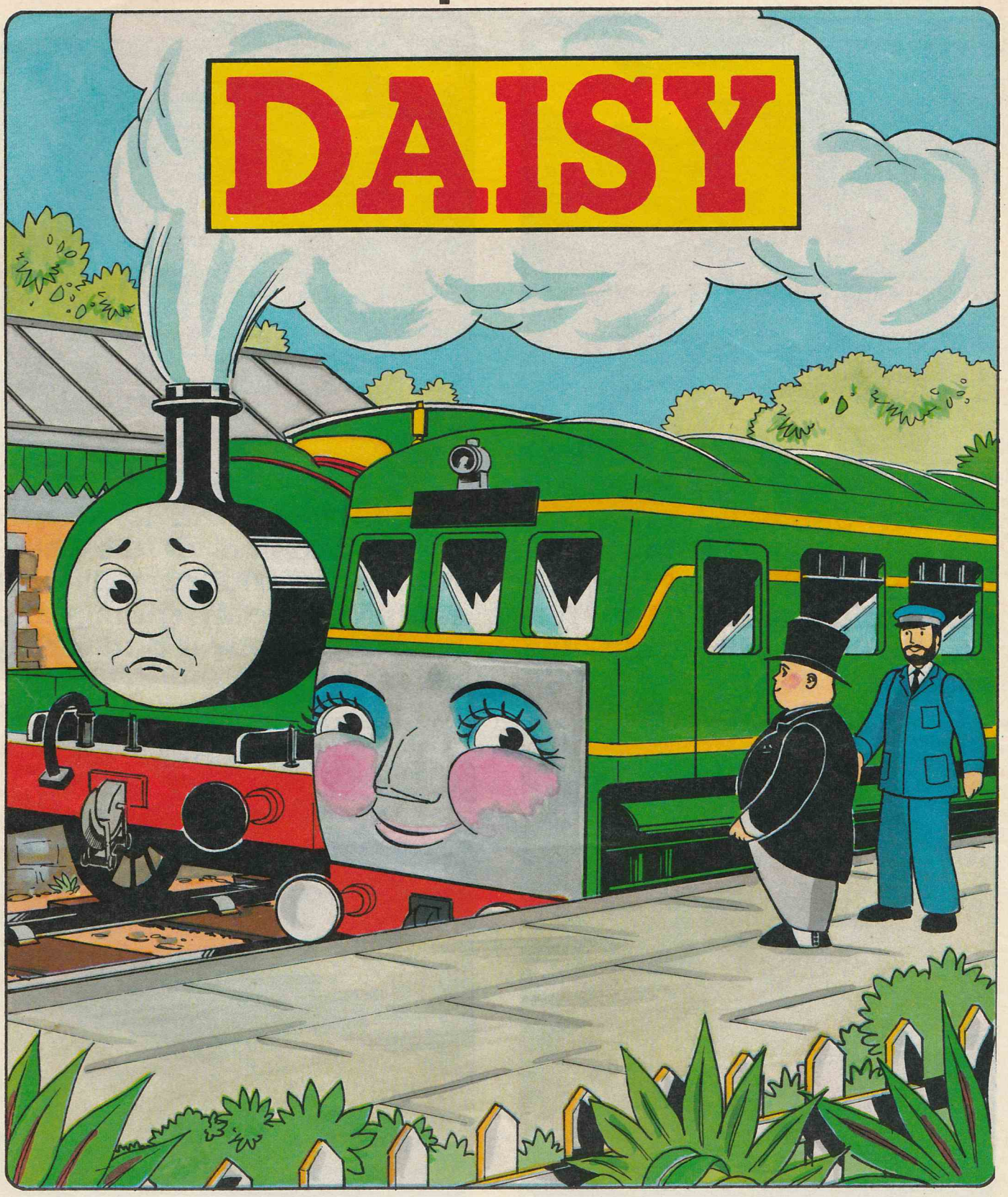
Make a James Mask!

Ask a grown-up to help you make this mask. Remove this page from your magazine and stick it on to thin card. Cut along the dotted lines, not forgetting the eyes. Make 2 little holes at the sides and thread elastic or string through them. Now ask your grown-up to help you tie your mask carefully round your head.

Peep! Peep!

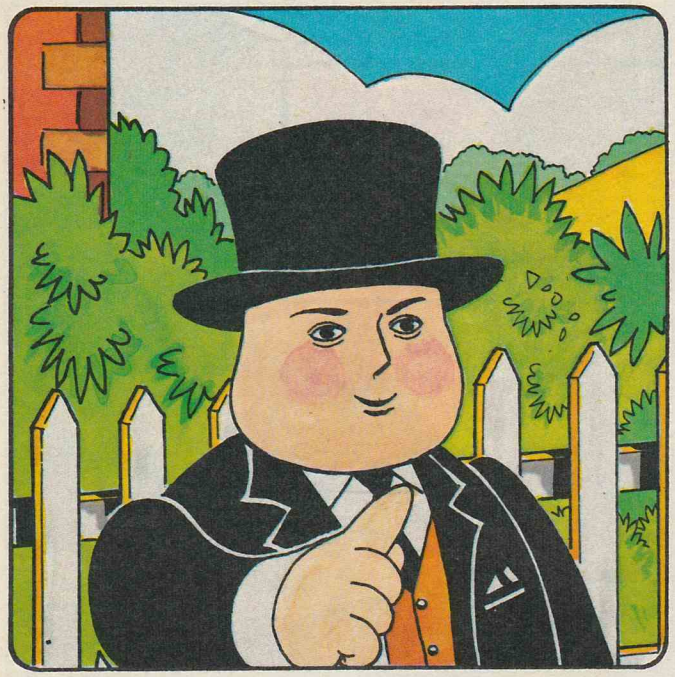


A listen and look story!

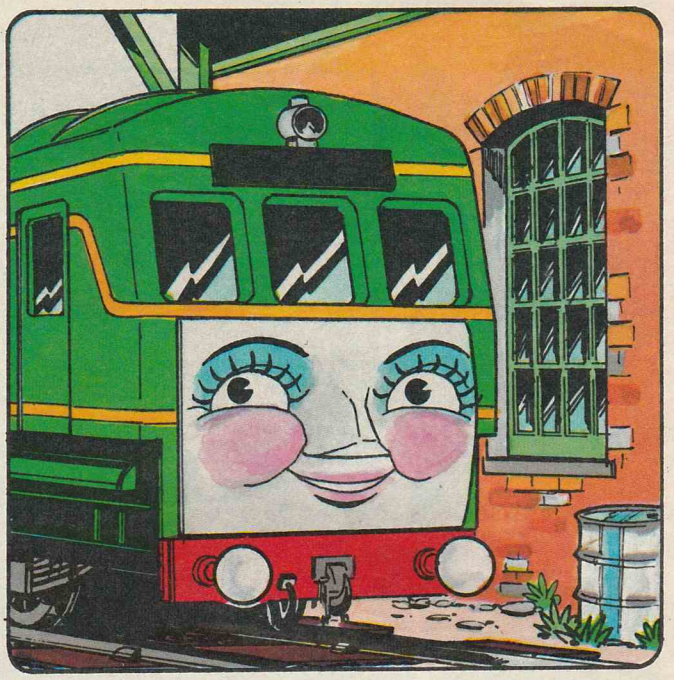


1. Thomas's recent accident had caused a great deal of trouble. Percy and Toby were worried. The Fat Controller was waiting for them with some very important news.

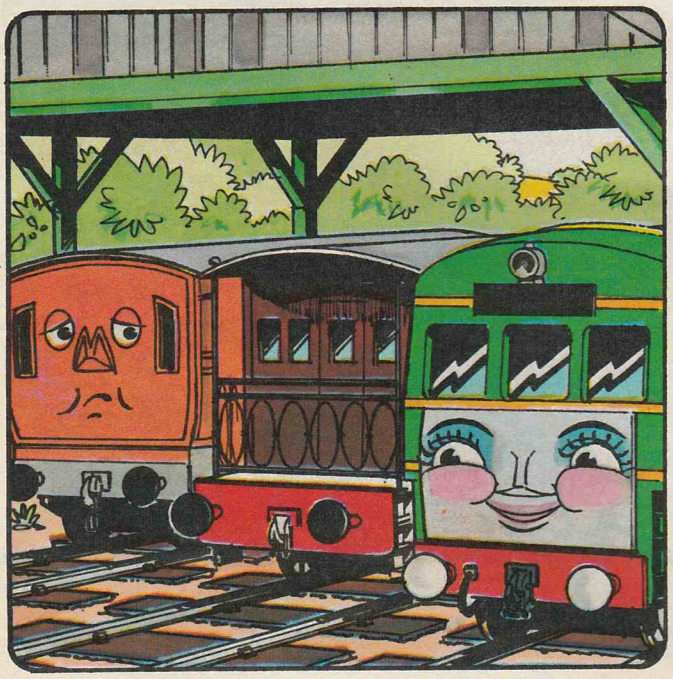
2. "Here is Daisy," he said, "She is a diesel railcar and she's come to help until Thomas is mended." "Please, sir," asked Percy. "Will she go when Thomas comes back?"



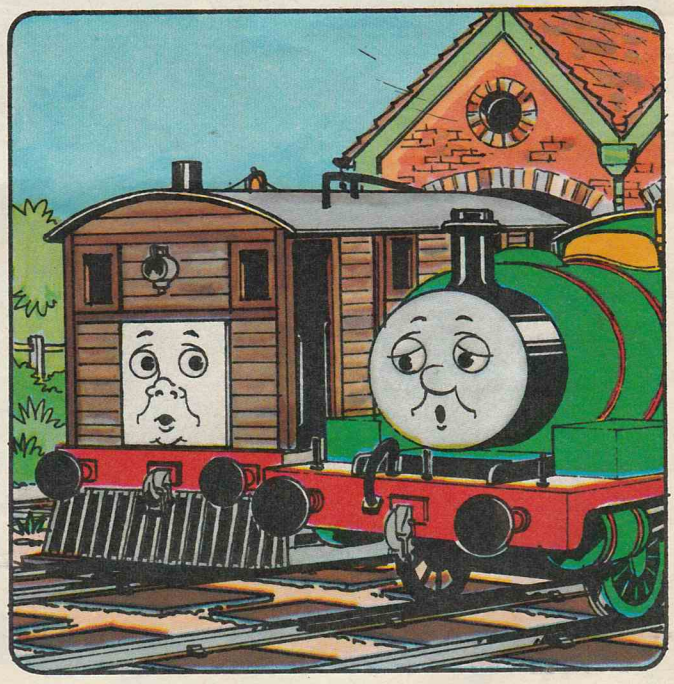
3. "That depends," said the Fat Controller. "Meanwhile, I hope you will make her welcome and comfortable." "Yes, sir. We'll try, sir," said the engines.



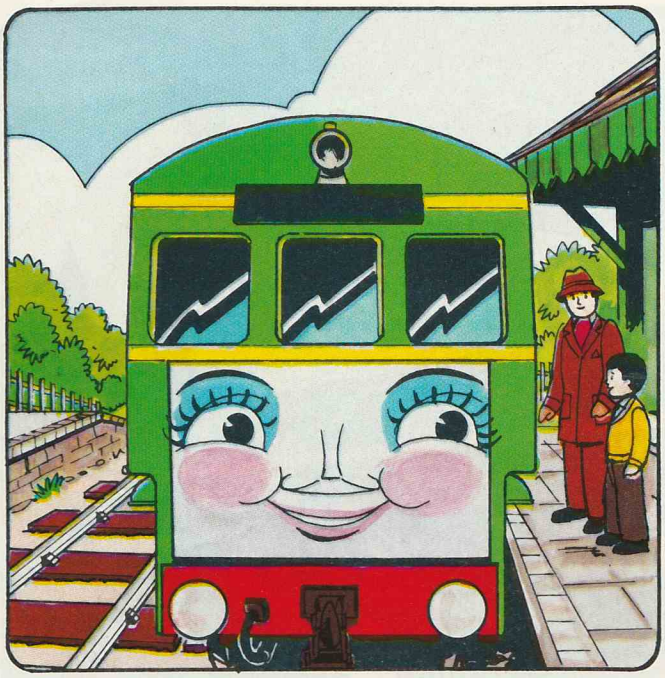
4. Daisy was hard to please. She shuddered at the shed. "This is dreadfully smelly," she said. "I'm highly sprung and anything smelly is bad for my nerves."



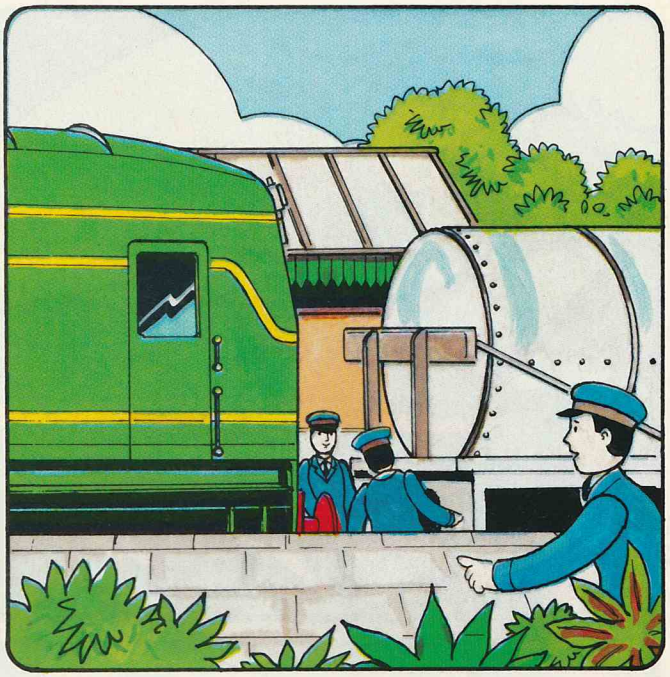
5. So they tried the carriage shed. "This is better," said Daisy, "but whatever is that rubbish?" The 'rubbish' was Henrietta and Annie and Clarabel, who were most offended.



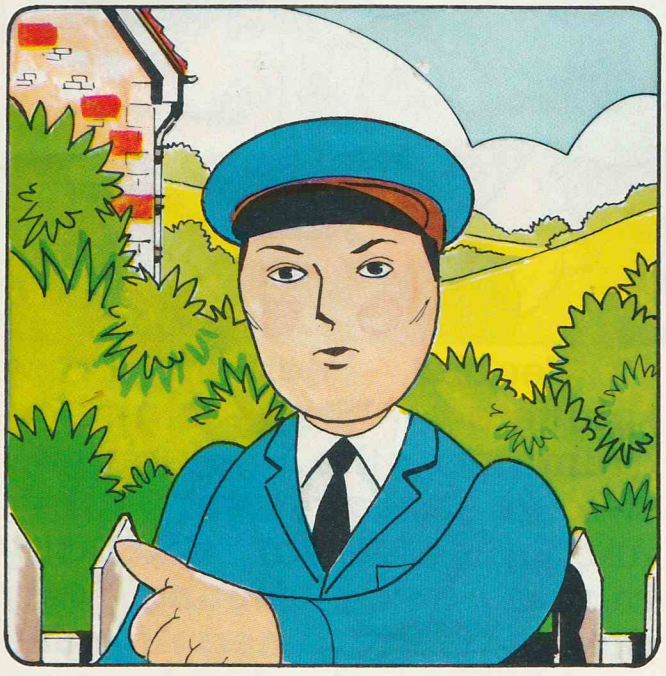
6. "We won't stay here to be insulted," they fumed. Percy and Toby took them away and spent the night soothing their hurt feelings. Next morning they were exhausted.



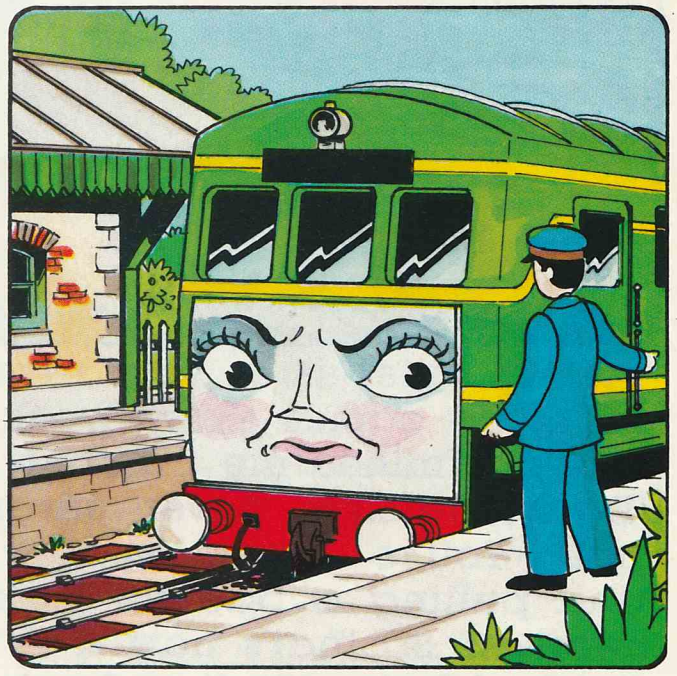
7. Daisy, on the other hand, felt bright and cheerful. "Look at me," she purred to the passengers. "I'm the latest Diesel, highly sprung and right up to date."



8. The passengers waited for Daisy to start, but Daisy didn't. A milk van was about to be coupled to her and she disapproved. "Do you expect me to pull **that**?" she asked.



9. "Surely. You can pull one van," said her Driver. "I wont," said Daisy. "Percy can do it." She began to shudder violently. "Back down," ordered her Driver.



10. Daisy lurched backwards. She was so cross that she blew a fuse. "Told you," she said and stopped. It was no use arguing with her. "It's my Fitter's orders," she said.

11. "My Fitter is a very nice man. He comes every week, and examines me carefully. 'Daisy,' he says, 'never, never pull. You're highly sprung, and pulling is bad for your swerves.' So that's how it is," finished Daisy. "Stuff and nonsense," said the Stationmaster. "Whatever made the Fat Controller send us such a feeble engine?"

12. "Feeble! Feeble!" Daisy spluttered. "Stop arguing," grumbled the passengers. "We are late already." So they uncoupled the van, and Daisy purred away feeling very pleased with herself. She could now enjoy her journey. "Ha! Ha! That's better," she chuckled. "I'll do just what work I choose and no more!" But she said it to herself.

THE END

In our next issue: Daisy's still difficult!